# YOUNG GUILFORD IN THE TOILS NOW

Dr. Nancy's Son Was Trying to Get in Her House When Captured.

PLUMB'S TELEPHONE TALK.

The Stratford Fish Dealer Held a Suspicious Conversation with Some One in Hartford.

STRONG CASE AGAINST FOSTER.

New Haven Detectives Find Many Links in the Chain Connecting Him with Emma Gill's Disappearance.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 22.—Little remains to make the story of what was the Bridgeport mystery complete. Three men are under arrest now. They are Walter C. Foster, of Hartford; Charles A. Plumb, of Stratford, and Harry Guilford, of Bridge

Gullford was arrested as he as about to inter his mother's house in Gilbert street. It was a surprise in the case. The police have steadily given out that there was nothing or next to nothing to the Guilford ennection with the case, and have complacently let Nancy Guilford slip through their fingers. That they want Nancy Guilford now goes without saying.

Disclosure has followed disclosure ail day

ong; through the fog of police concealment the outline of the case is visible now, and it is not hard to fill in the details.

In New Haven they have laid bare the secret life of the victim of the murder. They have traced her gullty meetings with Roster. Those New Haven police have done much. They are known to have in vaded the Bridgeport field, and it is asserted that they know what house the woman dled in, and who was responsible for her

Superintendent of Police Birmingham made a statement similar to this as to the knowledge possessed by the Bridgeport sollee, but later reconsidered, and by night leufed that any such statement had passed

A polleuman, like a diplomat, sometimes finds it necessary, or at least convenient to do this sort of thing. To-night it is evident that the police chief knows iff he claimed, but is impelled to silence ause he has some doubt about capturing main criminal at a moment's notice. Sure of Foster's Guilt.

recognize it?"

"It is my daughter Emma."

He went on to tell of the mole on the neck that had been missed by the doctors and police in their inspection.

"Was your daughter keeping company with anybody?" asked the Coroner.

"Yes: with this fellow, Foster. She has been keeping company with him for a year."

"Did she keep company with anybody else?"

Sure of Foster's Guilt.

nong the other things the police said that there was no doubt of the guilt Walter Foster, 'not that he had any,' the dismemberment of the corpse,' byrndingham. "I do not think he did that of his guilty connection with the there is no doubt." Of the second oner, Plumb, he said he thought his ection with the case was not that of incompilee, but gave the idea that be been made a tool of after making the heart made a tool of after making the heart of his guilty reading and prepared to entire that anybody and to-night Birmingham has dug to say about him. The police have taurveillance, and the Chief's order that anybody attempting to enter it to be arrested. About 2:30 o'clock ofternoon Policeman Hackett was aching the house from a block away, and the corner flashed Harry Guilford lis bicycle. He stopped at the door dismounted, and prepared to enter.

The body that was interred, except the dother that every fliding in the teeth of the dead. The Gills returned to their home in the evening, baving arranged for the reshipment of the remains to the house from a block away, and the corner flashed Harry Guilford dismounted, and prepared to enter.

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The control of the co

Immediately after the identification Corner Doten called the inquest that came to such a sudden stop when Grace Perkins ppeared alive. The father testified first. He said his daughter had left home four He said his daughter had left home four weeks ago on her vacation and had not returned. She fold them she was going to visit a sister of Walter Foster in Strafford. They received two letters from her. One from Bridgeport, saying she was ill and asking permission to remain a few days longer, and another from Stratford.

The last letter was not in his daughter's handwriting, though the signature was hers.

placed on a pedestal. A cloth I about it to hide the hideous it was a poor expedient after a ghastly thing to see. The old the three young men stared at the daughter and sister. Name oke, The father's hands clutched Guban Soil.

FOUGHT UNSEEN ENEMIES.

Weary and Worn, but Were Cheered by the Glorious Stars and Stripes

Y NHERALDED, unnoticed and un-



Captain Elliott Says His Men of No. 247 East One Hundred and Twenty-Endured Their Hardships with Fortitude.

HE HAD NARROW ESCAPE.

Was Cleaning a Gun at His Tent When Fired at by Hidden Spaniards.

Tortured By Hunger. 'At the end of the third day, however,

ould have eaten the side of a house an



Marines and Their Fight in Cuba. The marines who fought at Camp Mc-Calla and were the first to wave Old Glory in battle in Cuba have come home. They say that the sight of the Stars and Stripes sont ashore by Commander McCalla, of the Marbiehead, cheered them more than all else. They have interesting stories to tell of their experience.

San Juan and La Guasimas and Santiago have effaced all memory of this little camp among the hills of Guantanamo, where the noblekt stand of all was made? Not a soul greeted them; not a cheer, not a sign of recognition. A parcel of immigrants, freship arrived, would have attracted more attention.

NEARLY CHOKED

ON A STAIRWAY.

He Gave One Shriek Before He Lost Consciousness and Was

Rescued. The head of three-year-old Henry Israel, of No. 247 East One Hundred and Twenty-

of a stairway yesterday, and he was almost choked to death before he was res-

The child got his head between the rungs on one of the steps and their slipped. His head slid down to the step and there stuck. He was able to give one piercing shriek before he lost consciousness. The shriek was heard by Mrs Louise Parmly, who lives in the house, oar almost dead. She took him to a drug ste across the way and Dr. Campbell, of Halem Hospital, brought him back to consciousness.

DEAD, A FLOWER

ON HIS COAT LAPEL.

John Yetter, Who Loved Carnations, Ex- N

me to sleep if I could have had a few hours of leisure time. But it's all over Meakim took place yesterday morning at now, thank heaven, and we can now sleep All Saints' Church, One Hundred and

- humor it in the Elecent Had Already sen Signed.

ers tied with red tape piled k during his voyage had made sould's forehead severe, "Tell me what you are doing to make of electricity the motor of the elevated railway cars." said some one.

Mr. Gould's forehead had regained its serenity. "Adopting the third-rall system." he said. "There is no other. It is used in Chicago, on a line of rallway in Con-necticut and elsewhere. I have studied the question for two years diligently." "You are adopting it, how slowly! When is it to be adopted in fact and put into

execution?" Mr. Got ld was asked.

With the slightest gesture of vexation Mr. Gould replied: "We'll, the officials have made a report. I cam of tell you what it says, because that wou, I be anticiped to the meeting of the Board of Directors at which it is to be presented."

"What is the meeting of cocuration." "When is the meeting to occur?"
"In November," Mr. Gould replied.
"That is far off," the questioner said.
Mr. Gould smiled as if the impatience of others reflected his own. "It may oc-

ur sooner," he said consolingly. "Then you are almost prepared to an-nounce the date of the transformation?"

he was asked. "No." he said. "I can only hope that it will be very soon."

Russell Sage Doesn't Know. Russell Sage was asked if he knew when the work of replacing steam by electricity

second street and Broadway, is dead. He died of heart failure, caused by lack of nutrition.

"Flower John" was John Vetter. He was sixty years old and lived in the Washington Lodging Honse, at No. 153 East Twenty-third street, where he was found dead yesterday morning. He hud been on upper Broadway for ten years. His specialty was carnations and many persons who frequented Broadway were his costomers.

The old man loved the red carnation and always wore one on his coat. There was found dead.

CAPTAIN MEAKIM LA!D TO REST.

Borne by Police Captains, Escorted by the Entire Squad from Madison Street.

The funeral of Police Captain William Meakim took place yesterday morning at All Saints' Church, One Hundred and Twenty-minth street and Madison avenue. Solemn high requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Cornelius F. Crowley.